

Root

Jany 2nd, 1865

Dear Husband,

Yours of the twenty second of last month I received last night and was glad to hear from you. It seemed a long time since I heard from you, about three weeks. I am glad to hear you are yet alive and well. We are all well and it is severe cold here now. Bad snow drifts. I expected to hear you was drowned or some other bad thing. My beef weighed 196 lbs – a yearling heffer – and I paid 6 & 7 cts per lb for it. I will send word to Jakes folks as soon as I can.

Three weeks ago I sent you a box of victuals and you have not said anything about it. It had in it all cooked two mince pies, 1 roast chicken, pail butter, pan of pork & beans, sausages, dried berries, can of tobacco, a lot of nut cakes, 1 (?) cake, 2 loaves bread, ½ lb tea, bottle pepper sauce, dried apples and green apples, 2 lbs of sugar, 1 pair of socks & box of yankee notions. You do not tell of receiving a letter from me and I write every week.

Sol Hubbs has not made up his mind firm yet to sell. When he does I will let you know but he says he won't take less than six hundred and fifty dollars for his mill and eleven hundred for house and mill.

As ever,
Harriet